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OFFICIAL WEEKLY OF U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 19 OTEEN, NORTH CAROLINA
PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE SURGEON GENERAL OF THE ARMY

VOL. III

SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1919

No. 5



HERO WORSHIP

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The OTEEN

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VOL. III.

Saturday, May 24, 1919

No. 5

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice,
Oteen, N. C. Subscription rates, \$1.00 for seven-
teen weeks, postpaid. Five cents the copy.

One of the really fine bits of constructive benefit for all that participated in the world war is the organization of the American Legion—that is if personal ambition and furtherance is held in abeyance. Just now the fight in St. Louis seems to be whether it will be an impartial organization, men share and share alike, or whether it is to be a fraternalizing affair—a sharp defining line showing. True, the arms are laid down, and a consumation of real brotherhood should be the endeavor of those binding the organization in its infancy. From all reports on both sides of the fence the "top" jobs are the bone of contention—and the enlisted forces seem to be on the better end of the betting. An infantry sergeant is pitted against a ninety day wonder of the new school—the former apparently is bringing home the bacon.

The G.A.R. is pulling its last leg in the grave, and new life must be fused into some alive fraternity to carry down through history the acts of our present day fighters.

Hero worship and blatant patriotism will run its course and in the fullness of time the natural leaders will come forward—as they have in the present day war. It is quite immaterial whether they are colonels or "buck privates." They are sure to be not merely soldiers but men of big vision.

To them will belong a future that will influence the social and political hearts of millions of the Modern Legion.

Stating a generalization, always a bold thing to do, realization seldom comes up to expectations. The first cigarette we smoke after swearing off for two weeks doesn't justify the amount of expectations we devoted to it. The first bicycle of our youth was found to be a fallible instrument subject to punctures and other complaints. The nectar of the gods itself, if purchasable at the Patton Avenue gilded (soda and hot air) palaces, would probably prove to be a liquid which left a bad headache the next morning. And so—we look forward to getting home. What does it mean?

Family, kisses, handclaps and tears—a bed with sheets, a bathroom, beefsteak (home style), apple pie, stiff collars and suspenders. And then—

Back to the old job, probably. Or another one like it. Eight o'clock to 12; 1 o'clock to 5.

Tedious? Well, yes, it does pall after a year or two or three of khaki and beans, adventure and small restriction, exercise and open air. And it may make a man restless.

The worst of it is that a good many people see this restlessness. The alarmist, for instance, sees it.

"Unrest!" he shouts. "The boys aren't satisfied!"

"I'll fix it," says the reformer. "We'll appoint a committee and get an appropriation."

And he adds with astuteness: "It's their state of mind. We must prepare it for their home-coming."

It's a state of mind, all right—a perfectly natural reaction to a set of physical circumstances. And a little dose of time is about the only remedy for it.

Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, declines to be knighted.

To the every-day American his judgment in turning down an empty title demonstrates common sense.

This war, which has just been passed, was fought over titles and all that go with them.

By the fortunes of nature the Kaiser and other ignoramuses were born with a sceptre and power. If the world could get a written guarantee that those who see daylight with a golden spoon within their lips would use their authority with discretion and regard for the millions of human beings who make it possible, all would be well. BUT THEY DON'T.

Secretary Daniels does well by refusing to consider the doubtful honor of being dubbed "Sir." The Knights of the Bath and Knights of the Garter with other knee pants and plush ornaments have no place in real democracy. We'd rather know him as plain "Joe" Daniels.

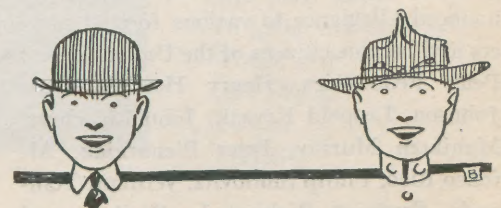
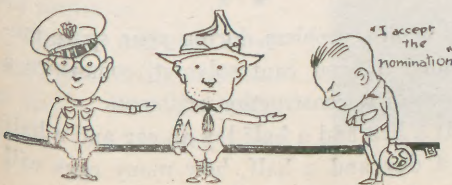
In this connection it might be well to ponder on what our wonderful sea fighter, Admiral Sims, would do if the honor were thrust upon him.

He has been trying to convince the populace there would have been no United States today had it not been for the English navy. The regret is that the unthinking believe such nonsense.

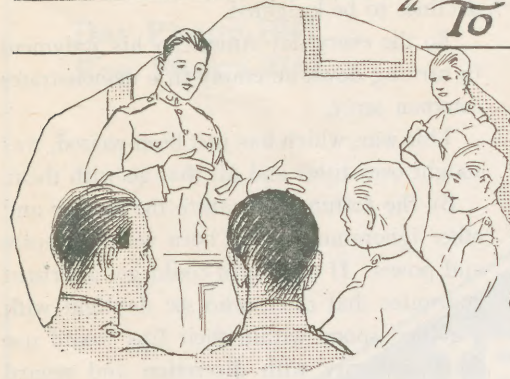
There would have been a United States, stronger and better than ever, regardless of the English navy. The doughboys who won the war for the allies would have secured that. More than 4,000,000 were willing to give their lives when the country called. Many millions more would have backed them up had the liberty of this great republic been threatened.

The United States, it's gobs and its doughboys won this war. Those in Europe can think as they please, but the fact remains, the American men and the American dollars saved the world from the menace of militarism. Great Britain may take another title from the gold and ermine storehouse and tender it to Admiral Sims—he merits it surely. Secretary Daniels wants to be known for what his record shows, and that his is simply:

"Joe" Daniels, American.



"To uplift and to build"—



Reconstruction

CAPT. SAMUEL M. NORTH, S. C., U. S. ARMY
CHIEF, RECONSTRUCTION SERVICE

PSYCHOLOGICAL AND STATISTICAL DIVISION

In assisting to provide a basis for the original assignment of men ordered to this Department by the Ward Surgeons, mental examinations vitalize the motto, "The Right Man in the Right Place." The men of Reconstruction are placed in classes appropriate to their mental and their personal likes.

During the past week twenty-six men were given the Alpha Examination, the results to be used by the assignment officer in the original placing of these students. Later a comparison will be made by this Division between the quality of work performed and the native intelligence shown by the Alpha examination. These results, together with the personal judgments of the teachers, will form a basis for reassignment if it is needed.

We have provided the representative of the Federal Board for Vocational Education with intelligence ratings, and have conferred with him concerning the future vocations of special cases for future training.

ASSIGNMENT DIVISION

Twenty-seven (27) patients previously enrolled in Reconstruction work were assigned to various classes and shops during the week ending Saturday, May 17th.

— ★ —

This office has been charged with arrangements for the naturalization of soldiers of the post who have not become citizens. On May 15th the following men, all patients except the one last named, renounced allegiance to various foreign powers and became citizens of the United States; Peter Fedorowicz, Henry Herrick, Guss Johnson, Leopold Kryzak, John Lipschutz, Manikom Murray, Peter Pienarniak, Alfonso Riso, Philip Smilovitz, William Tomczyk, Sergeant Richard L. Walker, and

Stanislaw Yankowski, all patients; and Frank Rhodes, of the detachment. The ceremony was in charge of Judge Philip Cocke, who is United States Naturalization Examiner for this district of North Carolina, and the oath was administered by Judge Ray of the Superior Court. Lieut. Layton and Lieut. Coghill of the Reconstruction Department accompanied the men to Asheville and acted as witnesses to the proceedings. The Court officials will visit Oteen in the near future and conduct the naturalization of several patients who are unable at this time to go to Asheville. May 19, 1919.

OTEEEN MATERIAL

The latest addition to the equipment in Ward E-2 is a clock which has the record of keeping perfect time and which though made of scrap material, is a work of art. The dial is of walnut with white birch inlay. The hands were formerly tooth brushes. Sergeant Wills, the inventor, is willing to explain the intricate mechanism to any visitors.

Hammered copper may be impossible on an infirmary ward as a noisy noise annoys a patient, especially Colonels, Majors, Captains and Second Lieutenants, but the O.P.'s accomplish the impossible on a stump cut in the woods. The birds are the only conscientious objectors.

Sergeant George Grings of Ward I-10 formerly known as ward W-1, has made a cherry treasure chest with copper corners that has received much praise from the heads of the Department and the visitors who have seen it. Three other reconstructionists are trying to see if they can equal Sergeant Gring's technique.

Ward E-3 is going to move en masse this week into one of the N wards; patients, pigeons, Aide, flower garden and all other accessories. E-3 is dubious about the move, but a change of air and scenery may be all for the best.

Wanted, by the Reconstruction Aides, a night sentry with a low-pitched voice. What with the stentorian tones of the present sentry, the call of the whippoorwills, the buzzing of the bees, and the chugging of the motors around the garage, eight hours of uninterrupted slumber cannot be had.

A bead bag has been made in E-4 which represents \$15.00 in actual cost of raw material and hours of painstaking work. Try it yourself. There's money in it, or a swell present for the missus—when we get our S. C. D.

"ABC"



"RRR"

The photography class is now prepared to do a more extensive work than heretofore. It is located in the building originally known as Post 2, opposite the Union Cafe. Anyone desiring a photo made or films developed will find the boys willing and ready to attend to everyone in their new quarters.

★ ★

A Remington Accounting Machine has been added to the equipment of the type-writing class.

★ ★

The academic work of the Reconstruction Department is gradually undergoing a change. One after another the men who have been conducting some of the class work are obtaining their discharges from the Army. Their places are being filled with Aides trained for this work. In the course of a few months we may expect to find all the academic work carried on by Aides. Although we shall miss the men, we rejoice with them in their return to the work from which they were so rudely interrupted by K. W. Hohenzollern some months ago.

★ ★

Try this problem during your spare moments. If you cant solve it, commence a course in Reconstruction arithmetic:

If a hen and a half lay an egg and a half in a day and a half, how many eggs will seven hens lay in six days?

CAPS & CAPE

Deo et Humanitate

WHY NOT SMILE?

Soul-shine keeps everything within sweet and pure, like the material sun which destroys the miasma. It antidotes the poisons caused by worry, jealousy and the sulphuric passions. It prevents us from becoming soured on life.

A passionate, crochety disposition, a fault-finding, finical, disagreeable mind sours everything in life. Pessimism is darkness. Optimism is light. Things do not thrive or ripen, become sweet or beautiful in the dark. It requires the Sun of Optimism to bring out Soul-beauty and to ripen and sweeten life. The tendency of frowns is to repel—of smiles, to attract and, like the magnet, draw people to one.

What makes us happiest makes us most efficient. Happiness is the great lubricator of life which keeps the wheels from creaking and prevents the grinding, wearing effect caused by discord.

How much stronger, clearer brained and more efficient we feel after we have had a real jolly good time! How it refreshes, revives and restores our flagging energies. If you carry a gloomy face about with you, you advertise the fact that Hope has died out of you, that life has been a disappointment to you.

The habit of smiling and hearty laughter will not only save you many a doctor's bill, but will also save you years of life. Smiles and laughter are foes to pain and disease, sure cures for the blues and melancholy. Be cheerful and you will make everybody around you happier and healthier.

Laughter and good cheer make love of life and love of life is half of health. Smiles and laughter keep

the heart and face young and enhance physical beauty.

—E.D.P.

EXPENSES HOME

Members of the Army Nurse Corps and certain civilian employees of the Medical Department at large, subject to specified exceptions and according to their contracts or letters of appointment, are entitled to travel expenses to their home on termination of their service. The home of nurses and civilian employees of the Medical Department, such as reconstruction aides, dietitians, laboratory technicians, etc., is held to be that place where the individual entered the military service. Transportation will be issued only from the place at which the individual is serving to the place where the individual entered the service, or to any other place not a greater distance from the place at which serving.

Lost—A fraternity pin, three letters in gold, with background of black enamel. Anyone finding or knowing of the pin should communicate with Miss Quinn, Nurses' Quarters.

SOME PSALM

The Ford is my car.
I shall not want another.
It maketh me lie down in wet places.
It soileth my soul.
It leadeth me in deep waters.
It leadeth me into paths of ridicule for its name sake.
It prepareth a breakdown for me in the presence of mine enemies.
Yea, though I run through the valley, I am towed up the hill.
I fear great evil when it is with me.
Its rods and its engines discomfort me.
It anointeth my face with oil.
Its tank runneth over.
Surely to goodness if this thing follows me
all the days of my life, I shall dwell in the house of the insane forever.

Miss Bennett Lost—I wonder where she spends the evenings from 6:30 to 9:00—we wonder.

Miss Netter — "When my trunk gets here—then!"

OPPORTUNITY

You never MISS
The WATER
Till the Well
Runs DRY,
And then
Your THIRST
Is Greater
And you wonder
WHY:
It's BECAUSE
Your OPPORTUNITY
Was overlooked
AGAIN
And YOU failed
To grasp the chances
Which were
OFFERED
To you
THEN!

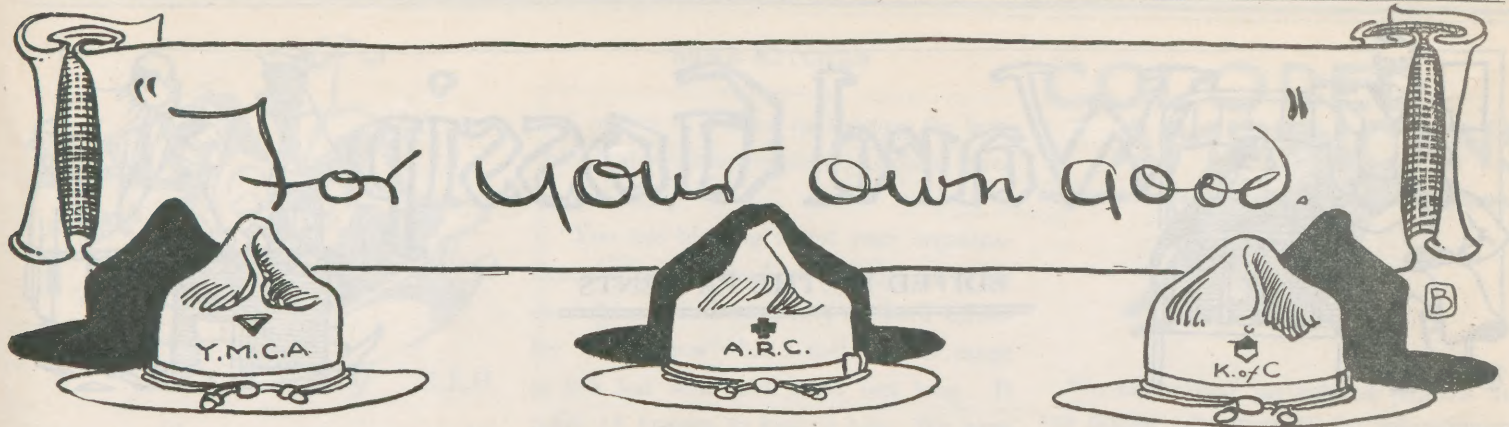


ON THE ROAD TO ASHEVILLE



LT. WARREN K. LAYTON, S.C.U.S.A.
*Reconstruction Department
Assignment Officer*





Saturday evening, Miss Roberts entertained the Members of her Sunday School Class at her home in Asheville. We are grateful to Col. Lyster, Lt. Hooker, and the Motor Transport men for arranging the transportation of the class. The entire class report a delightful evening.

▽ ▽

More and more parcel post packages are being sent out, as the men get those long waited for discharges. Bring them in men, we will gladly wrap and mail them for you.

▽ ▽

Sec. Sentelle has his car out of the shop again, so don't forget to call his attention to the promised drives.

▽ ▽

Some real lively boxing bouts were staged at the Y during the past week. Calipreso and Caviola, the "Popular Performers" staged their weekly bout Tuesday night. Rivers and Harrison, the "Sluggers" played the game more to the satisfaction of the spectators by delivering their rail-splitting blows. Thursday night, bouts were put on between movie reels. Means and Sanderson engaged in a mild sportsman like bout, but the real interest centered in the big fight between Chas. Delarie and "Kid" Markatta of the M. T. C. The bout was not fought to a decision, but was in Marketta's favor when it was halted. Marketta will take on any man in camp for the camp championship.

▽ ▽

The volley ball is on the move each afternoon. Some real players are developing. The new men from Ft. Oglethorpe will materially strengthen the team.

▽ ▽

Prof. Pappalardo and wife of Asheville, furnished the special music at Sunday School Sunday afternoon. We will have something special each Sunday afternoon. Come, be with us.

The Officer Patients have given up their reservation of the Red Cross House on Saturday evenings and it will be open on that evening for enlisted men patients, beginning Saturday, the twenty-fourth. On Tuesday and Friday evenings a block of seats will be reserved for Officer Patients, Nurses and Reconstruction Aides for the moving pictures.

■ ■

The Congregational singing at the Sunday morning service is spirited and good. If there are twenty men who use to sing in their home church choirs, won't they please make themselves known to Chaplain Stewart or the House Mother on Sunday morning. Sergeant Bischoff, at the piano, makes the instrumental music an inspirational part of the service.

■ ■

Things that the boys do for the House have a double value for us. We are most interested this week in the spot light being made for us by Private Paul Rochon. He has received his patent from Washington and the Palace Theatre in New York is bring Asheville out to us and in this gathering gave us the privilege of seeing and having explained the electric jack for which he has patent papers pending.

■ ■

We greatly enjoyed the visit of two groups of Asheville people this week. The book club, with Mrs. Dunham as pilot, explored our House and showed genuine interest in its activities. On Thursday evening the Commanding Officer invited the members of the Buncombe County Medical Society out to see an interesting film on the Army Method of the Diagnosis of Tuberculosis. We are genuinely glad of occasions that bring Asheville out to us and in this gathering we welcomed some most distinguished men.

"SALVATION ARMY ASSIST K. OF C. LAST SATURDAY"

Last Saturday was another big surprise at the Knights of Columbus Hut when three Salvation Army Lassies were seen cooking doughnuts for the boys. Dancing held forth from five till eight and frequently the orchestra played the strains of "Don't forget the Salvation Army!" and all boy's joined in singing it. Mrs. O. C. Hamilton together with Mrs. Chas. Malcolm Platt, Mrs. Sylvia Von Ruck, Mrs. Denchfield, Mrs. McIntyre, Mrs. Merriwether and Mrs. Clavie acted as the Hostess and served the boys to Doughnuts and Coffee. Many thousand doughnuts were cooked and everybody had a plenty. Next Saturday afternoon there will be another surprise for you.

★ ★

When you are feeling blue and can't agree with Army Life, look up the programme of the three welfare organizations and you will find something doing all the time. We advocate lots of baseball and in the Hut we have many good books, daily Newspapers, victrola, etc.

★ ★

PROGRAMME

Sunday: Two Masses—6:30 A. M.,
9:30 A. M.

Monday: Patients night exclusively.

Tuesday: Detachment Men's Dance.

Wednesday: Colored Men's Night exclusively.

Thursday: Open Night at the Hut.

Friday: Open Night.

Saturday: Matinee Tea Dance.

★ ★

Remember our Secretaries are always here to help you in any way possible. We've tried to prove we're the friends of every person at Oteen — and when the pinch comes let us prove it.





Ward Gossip

EDITED BY THE PATIENTS



PRESIDENTIAL TIMBER

The Oteen held a straw contest to get a line on timber for the coming presidential election. Thus far only the patients have been canvassed and the outcome has been a unanimous vote for Capt. Alexander, whose genial person holds down the chair of president of the S.C.D. Board. Capt. Alexander, who could be reached only by telephone, stated last night that the vote was a surprise to him and that he would immediately go into hiding to prepare his platform. He was ready to say now, however, that in event of his election he would stand for long terms for patients. This would be a source of great pleasure to one hundred of every hundred and one patients who would far rather bask in the sunshine of his presence as long as he remains in Oteen than return to wives, sweethearts or goodness knows what.

Corp. Mendelsohn, the dapper little secretary of the S.C.D. Board, who parts his hair in the middle, has had Sgt. 1/c S. E. Skelton assigned to him as social secretary. The Corp. has such a diversity of social interests that Lieut. Kinderman assigned him an expert so the work of the Board might go along unhampered. A note of good cheer to the Red Cross girls, say we.

★ ★

Somebody has been spreading a rumor around that our friend and chum; Chester Gardener, of the Red Cross, is leaving us. Upon investigation the rumor was found to be true. We have witnessed the departure of Dad Gillespie, .Wyllie Jamieson

and many others, but this is the hardest blow of all. Mr. Gardener will take with him the best wishes of all who know him in Oteen, he has proved himself, a sportsman, a pal and a gentleman.

We always appreciate the good points of a sermon when they hit the other fellow.

There is plenty of room on top, but most fellows want to get there on their high gear.

Always put your best foot forward, but it's "good-night" if you slip.

THEY ALSO SERVE WHO ONLY STAND AND WAIT

"Some of these guys in Wisconsin have a funny way of doin' their bit," wailed the buddy from Waukesha. "Here I blows home on a furlough and finds this guy rushin' my girl. I nails him and wants to know what the big idea is, 'Tain't nawthin' wrong,' the hick allows. 'All the time you was on the other side I simply took her down to the news office every day to see whether you got killed or not.'"



GETTIN LETTERS

When you're far away from home an' you're feelin' kind of blue,
When the whole world is topsy turvy, nothin' sets just right fer you,
Yuh can sneer at all yer troubles, an' yer cares yuh never mind,
When you've really had a letter from the girl yuh left behind.

When the cook is downright nutty an' his biskits never raise,
When he feeds yuh canned tomatoes fer jes' seventeen straight days,
Yuh can quite fergit he's nutty, yuh can treat him fairly kind,
If you've really had a letter from the Girl you left behind.

When the Captain's got a grouch on, an' has bawled yuh out fer fair,
When some pesky Lieut. has sassed yuh which to home he wouldn't dare,
Yuh can lift yer chin an' whistle, an' that's easy, yuh will find,

If you've really had a letter from the Girl yuh left behind.

Just a sheet or two of paper with a purple stamp or two,
But it means the whole creation to the heart an' soul o' you,
An' yuh git to feelin' pious, an' yuh pray a bit; yuh mind,
Fer the great Almighty's blessin' on the Girl yuh left behind.

There are lots of people who never make mistakes and you can find them in the cemetery.

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE



Our pal O'Leary arrived back from his furlough in time to straighten out the Post Office but now he is expecting his discharge, so a word to the wise, Have Your Mail sent to General Delivery, Asheville or in care of your girls.

— ★ —

Notice—Messrs. Alexander and Stenbuck notify their patrons that owing to a rapidly expanding business they have been compelled to move to more spacious premises,, where they hope after alterations have been completed to accommodate their million or more clients.

— ★ —

Ever notice Little at the K. C. dance? Dont ever tag him or his sledge hammer hand will descend while he mildly smiles, TAGGED.

— ★ —

There was a young man from New Joisey, Who was much too fast and too noisy. Said they: "Sir, this base Is no damn steeplechase!" And shipped him right back to New Joisey.

— ★ —

We trust that Lt. Grimes is not being over worked by the Grand Rush? of nurses who accepted his offer to fall in his arms while out learning to ride. I wonder if a buck private could get a horse free of charge at the Q.M.'s stables?

— ★ —

Is there a chauffeur in camp under the nurses' care while on duty, or was Miss Gwinn merely taking lessons in jitney driving during these five trips to Asheville and return last Saturday?

— ★ —

What is one man's meat is another man's poison, and the same applies to women, but Phil you can stand far more poison than anyone I know.

— ★ —

Mr. Waite please tell us why you are sending Chester Garden to another camp: everybody wants to know, and this is everybody's column, so please come through.

SOME KITCHEN

A soldier in France on hearing the boys "blow" about their wonderful kitchen, wrote the following:

"You are blowing about your organization, saying it is the best there is, but I bet our kitchen will beat that of the 63rd Infantry. You know what I mean. Our range is 528 feet wide and 1,258 feet long. It takes 18 firemen to keep it hot. We have 519 cooks and 700 K. P.'s. We mash potatoes with a pile driver and grind coffee with a 350-pound Liberty motor. We haul dirty pans on railroad cars and the K. P.'s go on roller skates. The mess sergeant rides up and down the kitchen on a motorcycle shouting orders through a megaphone.

"We have flapjacks every morning and this is the way we have them:

"We mix batter with twelve concrete mixers, have a steam shovel moving egg shells away from the door and six K. P.'s with bacon rinds strapped on their feet skate over the griddle to keep it greased.

"And this is just a small kitchen over here, but we hope to have a larger one after a while."

FULL PAY AHEAD

The pay of sick and wounded soldiers in any army hospitals is being expedited by direction of the Surgeon General. Each patient is handed a questionnaire within twenty-four hours after arrival at an army hospital, which is executed by the patient and collected before he has been moved from the receiving ward. This document when properly executed, is placed in a service record, after which the soldier's name is placed on the pay roll, and he is paid within one week after his arrival.

Last night I held a little hand,
So dainty and so neat;
I thought my heart would surely burst,
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand into my soul

Could greater gladness bring
Than that I held last night, which was
Four aces and a king.

There is a young nurse from San Antone,
Who under no conditions will own
That she wants a sweetheart,
So on my part,
Think she'll live all her long life alone.

COLORED AMERICANS



We notice that the colored patients are not taking advantage of the entertainment offered them by the K. of C. on Wednesday nights. Now these people are trying to help brightened our dreary existence here, so let us show our appreciation by turning out on Wednesday nights and having a good time in a clean wholesome manner, and then maybe we can expect some more good things from other sources.

— ★ —

Joe Cross, the sage of Ward C-1, says: "A humdinger is a man that can kiss a deaf and dumb girl and make her say Oh Daddy."

— ★ —

A negro drill sergeant was addressing a squad of colored rookies under him. He said: "I wants you men to understan' dat you is to carry out all odahs giben on de risin' reflection ob de final word ob comman' Now when we's passin' dat reviewin' stan' at de command' "Eyes Right" I wants to hear every man's eyeballs click.

— ★ —

The girls of Asheville dont seem to be missing John Lee much while he is furloughing in Philadelphia. Ben Garnett who recently arrived in our midst, has taken up where Lee left off and is setting a pace that will be hard for even Lee to keep up. With them both on the job, when Lee returns next week, we are expecting some real lively times.

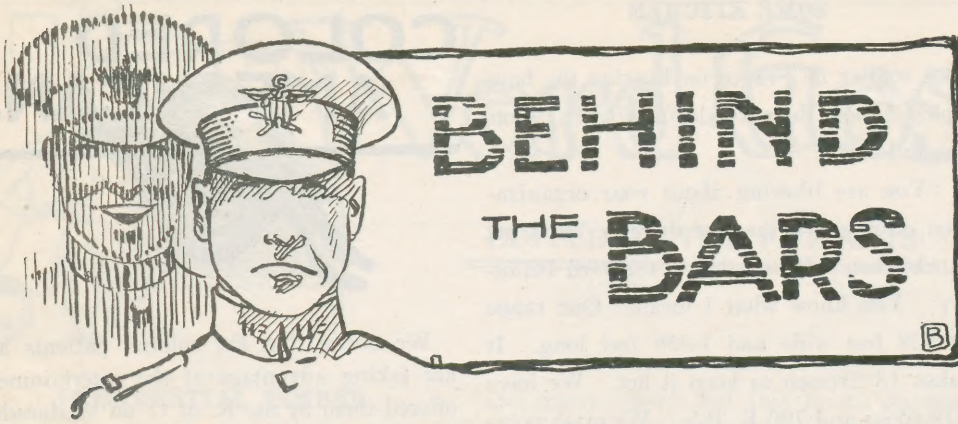
— ★ —

The king of regular fellows, Lt. Harris is safely tucked out in those Denver hills, and doing nicely from reports. One nice thing he holds to in Oteen—the association with all the good fellows he rubbed shins with.

— ★ —

"You are an hour late this morning, Sam," said a captain to his orderly."

"Yes, sah, I know it, sah, I was kicked by a mule on my way sah." That ought not to have detained you an hour, Sam." Well you see cap'n it wouldn't have if he'd only have kicked me in this direction, but he kicked me de other way."



BEHIND THE BARS

The title of this thrilling tale might be "The Mystery of the Shortcake or A Case for 'Psycho Bill.'" Sherlock Holmes or Nick Carter might have run across some extreme Cases of low down cunning during their eventful careers but as Uncle Dudley would say, "Human critters get more ornery every day."

It was a balmy afternoon in the month of May, the sort of a day that brings to the fair city of Oteen the fairer ladies of Washville, laden with sundry gifts for the stricken heroes who have been laid low by the terrible ravages of that specie of bacilli commonly known as "T.B."

Among these loving and kind hearted representatives of the weaker sex came two of especial beauty and charm. Under the arm of one reposed a square package containing a luscious shortcake well laden with strawberries. The other maid carried a paper containing a bouquet of roses even redder and more natural than the roses upon her cheeks.

Contrary to all expectations, not even the sheen of silken pajamas or the luster of manicured nails caused them to hesitate at the door of the ward dandy of the South veranda. The fair maids executed "column left" at the corner and wended their way to the bedside of one John Anthony Anheir, of Oteen and Patton avenue.

Imagine the delight of our hero upon beholding these tried and true friends who had, thus protected by their armour of fidelity, withstood the wiles of the he siren on the South porch. As to the charm of the ladies, suffice it to say that even though he had eaten the dieticianed evening meal some time before, our hero was without appetite for mere food the while his eyes could feast upon his beaucheaus guests.

Thus it was our hero called forth his handsome servant, Stephanous, and commanded that the flowers be placed in a vase and the shortcake in the mess ice box. Some

two or three hours later, having talked of various and sundry things, the callers made their departure, leaving our hero to drop off into a restful slumber, filled with blissful dreams of angels and strawberry shortcake and rose gardens.

The following morning, Lady Dorothea, having overseen the serving of the morning eggs in efficient manner, chanced to glance in the icebox and discovered the shortcake peacefully reposing next to a head of lettuce. "Naturally," thought she, "there is but one knight so favored by the fair sex as to receive such dainties." Thereupon she went to the scented boudoir of Prince Charming and asked him what disposition he desired to make of the alluring confection.

The Prince, being in a gracious mood, directed that the shortcake be served "to the bed patients." Inasmuch as the bed patients numbered a round dozen and the pieces of shortcake ten, it was decreed that it was a case of omitting those in ill favor with the said Lady Dorothea.

Our hero, having fallen from Grace through the injudicious use of the expressive appellation "Damn," was, along with his "buddy," who had seconded the motion at the time said appellation was used, was selected to eat his mid-day meal sans shortcake.

During the afternoon, the rightful owner of the shortcake, having decided to partake of the delicacy, despatched the trusty Stephanous to the ice chest, which the latter found as barren as the w.k. cupboard of nursery rhyme fame.

Investigation having unearthed the tragic secrets of the Case, John Anthony, like the famous Mark of history, realized too late that he had been undone by a woman.

It comes to mind that we have just noticed the first case of a person recovering from Hay(s) fever with a Reusch.

BILL ON FURLOUGH

Dere Maude:

I'm ariden home ter see yer now. I am comin home on a little leave what they give me at the Post cause I worked so hard. I guess that's ter take the place of a raise. At any rate I'm off and to kill these long tiresome hours while the train rolls on I'm riten this ter you. I wonder what will get ter yer first, me or the letter. So go ahead and kill the fat calf and git the clams fer chowder.

The train rite now is passin thru country; lots of it. Grass and trees and telegraph poles and cows and signs tellin yer what chewin gum ter chew; and jest now we past a wash-line decorated with somebodies pajamas and everything. Now we are passin thru a town; it must be a town cause I see a station; oh yes, there's the rest of it next ter the pig-stye. I guess the population of that thriven burg is considerable reduced around hog killin time.

In this car all around me are a lot of soldiers, all of them holdin some nu kind of rank. They weare a red chevron on there left sleeve which looks awful pritty ter me. When I gets back to camp I'm goner try and git one of them. I nos yer would like ter see me wear won. — See that black line I jest made. That means we jest went thru a tunnel. I bet yer think I am a nut. Well, I am, jest plain nutty because I'm agoin home fer a little while. It's only a little time ago I left the camp and now I fergot all about it already. Yer no it takes a little while ter git used ter a army camp and I've only been at ours a year. At that some day I'll wish I wuz back ter it—say, in about fifty years or so.

Jest now we are pullin inter a city which smells bum (like our mess-hall—censored) but believe me that's the sort of smell I'm a yearnin for jest now it means twelve more minutes and I'll step off at home. Ain't it funny how yer will relish the worst smells at times — and now the conductor shouts "close all winders, we're gone thru a tunnel." The last tunnel and I'll be there. And as the woman in the seat ahead of me jest told her dirty-faced kid what has been making such a racket all nite, "Hurray, we're almost home, ain't it?"

Penn Station, all out.

BILL.



Thrills—No. 10, "Reading the Peace Terms to Germany"

DISCHARGE FROM POINT NEAREST HOME—NOT OTEEN

The practice of discharging men at the camp where they have seen service, according to recently issued Circular 252, and giving travel allowance of 5 cents a mile to their bona-fide home point, has been discontinued. From this date all enlisted men will be sent to demobilization centers nearest their homes for discharge. Men will be formed into detachments, accompanied by sufficient numbers of non-coms, will then proceed to the nearest demobilization center and immediately upon their arrival, or within 48 hours will be properly discharged.

The exceptions of this ruling are where men are nearer their home than they are the demobilization center; men who have employment in the vicinity of their present station may also be discharged at their station. If the discharge comes under circular 77, and the transferring to a demobilization center would entail unnecessary hardship and distress at home, the discharged, with proper affidavits, may be discharged at his station, and proceed home immediately, the customary five cents a mile being allowed.

MEDALS ARE READY APPLY FOR ONE NOW

Brother your lodge number is now ready. Sure you're a member. You'll not have to ride any goat, either. (Perhaps you think having been one is sufficient, that's a debatable question.)

This button signifies that you are a past grand member of the biggest lodge in the world—the U. S. Army. A. A. Weinman, of New York City, designed the button under the general direction of the Commission of Fine Arts. It is to be worn in the lapel of civic coats, and one will be issued to each man on discharge and to those already discharged.

Men who have been discharged should bring their original discharge papers with them to the nearest army station. If application is made by mail, a true copy will suffice.

The buttons will be oxidized silver for men who have been wounded and bronze for all others.

Sergeant: "Did you see those two girls smile at me?"

Buck: "That's nothin', the first time I saw you, I laughed out loud."

TO RETAIN IN DEPARTMENT QUALIFIED OFFICERS

Owing to the urgent demand for specially qualified medical officers, the Surgeon General desires that all medical officers returning from overseas on the staff of base and evacuation hospitals and of divisions who have had special training in general surgery, orthopedics, ophthalmology, otolaryngology, internal medicine, or neuro-psychiatry be retained in the service.

Officers who are willing to remain in the service during the continuance of the emergency will be reported by telegraph to the Surgeon General and not discharged except by his authority. Officers who have been returned from overseas for the purpose of discharge on account of urgent personal or other reasons will not be reported.

WE GET MORE NON-COMS

During the past week the detachment at this post has been augmented by the arrival of 32 non-commissioned officers transferred here from General Hospital No. 14, at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. This past period also witnessed the discharge of 14 of the Detachment men.



This bit of logic, expressed in the slang language The Oteen likes so well, was written by some broad-bean on the staff of the Here and There. May he not mind our using his gospel.

From the chin down you are worth about a dollar and a half a day.

From your chin up you are worth anything you can make yourself.

Without your headpiece you are just an animal; about as valuable as a horse—maybe.

Have you a mistaken idea? Do you think you are paid for your work? You are not; you are paid for what you think while you work. It's the kind of brain that directs your hands that gives you your rating.

Which cause you the more concern, the contents of your skull or the mass below your collar-bone.

You exercise your body, but do you regularly exercise your brain cells?

Are your thoughts flabby, uncontrolled, wayward and useless, though you may be expert in tennis, golf and baseball? Where do you get your pleasures? Do they come from your chin down? Is it all dancing for your feet, meat for your belly and clothes for your back? Is all your fun in your cellar? Do you never have any fun in your attic?

What interests you more—books or beer?

Which pains you, more—stomach-ache or a lie?

Which are you anyway—an animal pestered with a mind or a soul imprisoned in a body?

Do you know that the gist of culture consists in transferring one's habitual amusements from below the nose to above?

The Observer

DOIN'S OF OUR OWN WHITE WAY

Where there's life there's hope. This applies to discharges as well as any o'her derved thing.

★ ★

If you don't like your job—don't tell us—tell it to your sergeant.

★ ★

Paddy Donovan looks bright and chipper these days. Says he ain't collided with any "pizen" water for night onto sixteen days.

★ ★

Say, when from eighteen sources they tell you the application and affidavits have gone fourth, and you've worried and dreamed all sorts of dire and hopeless things about you're next six months' service at this Post—then some angel with a four days' beard on breaks the message, your discharge is through — ain't it a g-r-a-n-d and g-l-o-r-i-o-u-s feelin'?

★ ★

This here magazine is individual—you bet. To make our Bruno story different—we are goin' to drop it for a week. The editor says he turned his copy in—but no one ever saw it. So we shamefully have to apologize. (Another copy dog just remarked: "They'll never miss the d—thing anyway.") But hold your hats when you start the next chapter.

★ ★

A new quartette has been augmented—Al Kahn, Buck Freeman, Nat Weiss and Ruskin—and they are spending all their efforts on one chant—"Thank God We're Civilians Again."

★ ★

Our handsome Editor—and good fellow—"Red" Heyman—has taken a short respite in the wilds of 93rd Street—where he hopes to obtain much inspiration. Not literary (he's had all of that he wishes) nor the \$18.00 a quart variety. Ben's in love.

★ ★

Asheville is opening up right handsomely for our boys these days.

★ ★

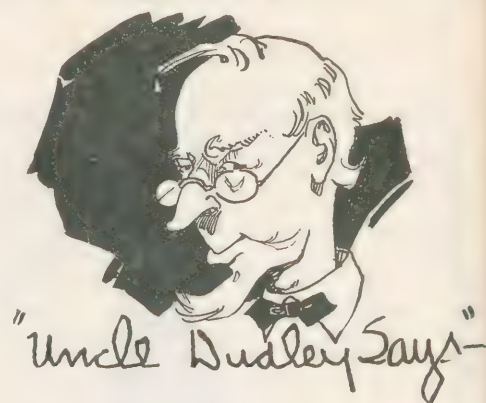
Corp. Joe Eberl, the handsome linotyper, is no more—of the Oteen staff. Joe is back in civies and Reading, where he threatens to drink his days away till July 1st. We're betting he'll miss his Saturday night "shimmy" parties.

★ ★

Optimism's on the increase—so are discharges.

★ ★

Peace and Prohibition in the offing.



"Tuck th' fambly t' th' sirkes th' tother day. Heap o' trubble fer an ole man like yer Uncle t' hev t' fool around sich doin's but ye all know how these here youngsters air about sich bizness. Th' peerade wuz sposed t' come off at ten thurty, but wus two hrs late, as per usual so's th' bullon en peenut fellers would hev a chanst at th' crowds. Frum th' amount o' bulloons what th' peepul bot, ye would think thet all o' Bunkunr wuz agoin' t' try t' sail over thet air deetour atwixt here en Hendersonville."

★ ★

"Twas quite a peerade at thet. They hed both munkeys en all three o' there ellyfunts in th' line, en, there wuz most nigh a thous-and peepul lookin' on—kountin' th' white folks too."

★ ★

"But th' best sight in th' hull durned town wuz a real ole fashioned meddysin man what wuz a sellin' sum sort o' stuff t' th' crowds. Reminded me o' ole times away back yonder when Ole Chief Rubbum uster go about th' kentry a sellin' Wanego en etc. By gum, this here feller hed all th' regular trimmins. A negro free show, a grand en gloryus band o' three pieces, en a line o' bull talk thet iz th' slickest I hev ever listened to, not xceptin' a Hindenburg Line Buster frum th' runnin'. En he shore handed out th' bottles, th' contents o' which wuz personally garrynteed by th' seller t' cure anything frum ingrown toenails t' leapin' dandruff on a bald head. Positively would cure all th' ills o' which man iz heir, en most nigh o' all thet he kin rustle up on hiz own hook."

★ ★

"Now thet this ere white mule is sellin at 12 buks a quart in Carolinie and Canadian Klub goin et a dollar en two bits in Montreal, I'll giv ye ten guesses as t' whar we'll head fer if our vacation papers is held up till after the fatil first of July."

WERE YOU DISCHARGED BEFORE FEBRUARY 28?

Thousand of soldiers, sailors and marines discharged from service between November 11, 1918, when the armistice went into effect, and February 28, 1919, may file claims with the auditor of the War Department for one and a half cents per mile for travel expenses from the place of discharge to their homes. This was decided last week by Comptroller of the Treasury Warwick, passing on a number of questions involving discharged soldiers' travel allowances.

Comptroller Warwick held that the act of February 28, 1919, allowing five cents a mile from the place of discharge to the bona fide home or residence of a discharged man was retroactive to November 11. Men discharged between those dates were allowed only three and a half cents a mile, however, under a former act.

The comptroller declined to establish any general rule by which the military or naval authorities can determine what constitutes the "bona fide home or residence" of a man.

"Upon discharge, an enlisted man should be paid five cents a mile from place of discharge to place of original muster into the service," the comptroller said, "and if the place claimed to be that of his bona fide home or residence is at a greater distance he can present a claim for the difference between that amount and the amount paid him on discharge."

★ ★ ★ ★

The **Four Stars Tea Room** *On the Square*

HOURS, 12 to 6:30 P. M.
SATURDAYS TO 8:30 P. M.

Luncheon, Supper and Dinner Parties
A Specialty

PHONE 2746

LUXITE HOSE

LADIES' SILK LUXITE HOSE, BLACK, WHITE, GRAY AND BROWN

\$1.25 Per Pair

MEN'S FIBRE LUXITE HOSE, BLACK, WHITE, GRAY AND NAVY

59c Per Pair

Bon Marche

Mt. Pisgah : Chimney Rock : Biltmore Estate

Special Rates to These Places. Cadillacs, Hudsons, Willys-Knights
OPEN ALL THE TIME—ALWAYS ON TIME

Experienced Drivers

J. H. CREASMAN

OFFICE: LANGREN HOTEL

PHONES 50 AND 341

BIG REDUCTIONS ON INDESTRUCTO TRUNKS

HAND BAGS SUIT CASES

ALL THIS WEEK

H. L. FINKELSTEIN

23 BILTMORE AVE.

PHONE 887

"WEAVERVILLE LINE"

The Interurban Road of the Mountains

On Sundays cars will operate on the following schedule from Asheville:

Leave Asheville at 9 a. m., 11 a. m., 1 p. m., and
every hour until 6 p. m. Last car at 8 p. m.

Nature is smiling in all her beauty now.
The mountains and countryside, the exhilarating air and sunshine
bid you welcome.

COME ON OUT

WE CAN HELP YOU

Office and Waiting Room
35 Broadway

Asheville & East Tennessee Railroad Company

THE ROAMER

AMERICA'S SMARTEST CAR

ALL OVER THE WORLD IN FOUR YEARS

Service Is a Pleasure

The Largest and Best Equipped Garage in the South

ROAMER MOTOR CO.

Successors to Haywood Garage Co.

PHONES 2826-1171

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

STATE DISTRIBUTOR FOR ROAMER CARS

ROAMER : MARMON : SCRIPPS-BOOTH : OLDSMOBILE

TRIANGULARIFICATIONABLENESS

IS NOT IN ANY DICTIONARY, BUT YOU WILL FIND A TRIANGLE
ON THE WINDOW OF EACH OF THE PLACES
OPERATED BY THE

CRYSTAL CAFE SYSTEM

No. 1—32 PATTON AVE.

No. 2—56 PATTON AVE.

No. 3—16 N. PACK SQUARE

FASHION AUTHORITIES AGREE THIS TO BE A WHITE SEASON

PUMPS AND OXFORDS, EGYPTIAN CANVAS, REINSKIN,
AUSTRALIAN BUCK, AND KID.

A wonderful showing of Pumps and Oxfords in the above mentioned materials.

Masterful models of fine welts from the House of "Lindner," featuring the newest yet most comfortable lasts.

Every shoe a welt, with genuine permanent white ivory soles and heels. Pumps and Oxfords, \$3.50 to \$7.95.

THE LEADER

10-12 PATTON AVENUE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

HANK GORMLEY WRITES FOR INFORMATION

Dear Sarge:

How are things getting along at "19" since I left? Are they building any more? Are the officers and nurses as diligent as ever? Many boys being discharged? It is no soft snap to get out and buck the world and face the problems of life.

★ ★

No, dear Hank, things ain't the same. When it became known you had received your lily-white paper the morale and construction all went to hell! Construction stopped, and hasn't been resumed since. Even the boiler house gang learning of your departure wept such copious tears they flooded the boiler house, putting out the fires. Sure, if we hadn't these warm Southern suns during the days we'd have frozen to death. You ask after the officers and nurses — and their diligence. Boy, since you're going they haven't been the same—in fact forty-eight hours after your retirement they all assumed "black chevrons" —over the loss of you! 'Mid tears and red eyes, those sweet angels of mercy, and those virile minions of things military blurt out the irreparable loss of you. Things have come to such a pass that the D. C. large as his heart was in letting you slide out is regretting his action. As you are out there bucking the tide, and remaking the whole darned world, bear in mind that you have brought this all on us, and without you Oteen can hardly hope to hold up its fine traditions.

Learn the Latest Dances

THE MISSES FINLEY

Dancing Teachers

Private lessons by appointment.
Dancing every Tuesday and Friday,
8 to 11 p.m. Elks' Building, entrance
Walnut Street.

55c a Couple

Phone 2171

TRAVEL PAY EARLIER

Under a new ruling of the War Department the nurses discharged from this hospital are receiving their travel pay much earlier than they used to receive it under the old system. Formerly a nurse was discharged, went home and then sent in her expense account to Washington to go through the Surgeon-General's Office. Some time later she received remuneration.

Under the new system a discharged nurse is allowed expense money in advance, at the rate of daily pay for the time necessary for her to go home.

30 BILLIONS U. S. WAR BILL

The Treasury Department has paid out \$30,500,000,000 since America's entry into the war, more than two years ago.

This amount includes nearly \$10,000,000,000 in loans to the allies, which eventually will be refunded.

That the war expenses of the nation have abated but little since the signing of the armistice is proved by the announcement that during April Treasury expenditures amounted to some \$1,420,000,000, of which about 60 per cent was for the payment of direct war bills, and the remainder to the allies to enable them to pay obligations already incurred in the purchase of war materials and foodstuffs in this country.

The future is usually what we hoped the past would be.

WEAR RUBBER HEELS

Rubber heels add to the life of your shoes — keep the continuous jar off your spine, add to your comfort in general. Those who walk a great deal will find rubber heels a real blessing. Let us attach rubber heels to your shoes.

CHAMPION SHOE HOSPITAL

6 Government St. L. F. Gooley, Prop.

A New Portrait

Of You Would
Please Them
at Home.



Make the Appointment Today

The Pelton Studio
Next to Princess Theatre

MAMMOTH FURNITURE STORE

Whatever is thoroughly Reliable and Desirable in Home Furnishings can always be found at this *STORE*.

All we ask is an opportunity to show you.

J. L. SMATHERS & SONS

TELEPHONE 226

15-17 BROADWAY

24-26 LEXINGTON AVENUE

M. V. Moore & Co.

Spring Stocks Are Ready

You are invited to make selections from carefully selected assortments of the best that we can find—that the manufacturers can produce.

SHOP FOR MEN ON THE FIRST FLOOR.
WOMEN'S AND MISSES' GOODS, SECOND FLOOR.
BOYS' AND SPORTS DEPARTMENT
THIRD FLOOR.

Full Line of Seasonable Sporting Goods Always in Stock

YOUR LAUNDRY

ENTRUSTED TO US WILL COME BACK TO YOU FRESH AND
CLEAN—NOT SHRUNKEN OR TORN. WE SPECIALIZE
ON SOLDIERS' LAUNDRY.

ASHEVILLE LAUNDRY

PENLAND STREET

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

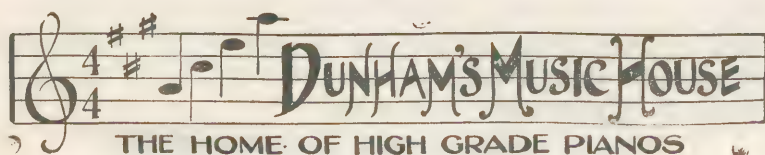
FRESH CANDY

IS ALWAYS ASSURED AT THE CANDY KITCHEN, BECAUSE WE
MAKE OUR CANDY DAILY. EXCELLENT MEALS
SERVED A LA CARTE.

CANDY KITCHEN

HAYWOOD STREET

ASHEVILLE, N. C.



EFFICIENCY PLUS

Our constant effort is to aid you in your Saving.

Ample resources, an efficient management and State supervision combine to
make our policy both responsible and progressive.

Our superior faculties and strong connections are always at your service.

WACHOVIA BANK & TRUST CO.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$2,000,000

36 PATTON AVENUE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

INVEST IN MOTOR STOCK

We have some 7 per cent. Preferred Anderson Motor Co. Stock for sale,
one of the best investments anybody can make, and endorsed by leading Bankers
of the Carolinas. Write to or call on

W. W. BRUCE

Stocks and Bonds

26 American National Bank Building, Asheville, N. C.

TOO COCKSURE FOR OWN GOOD

One of the reasons why the American
battle casualties were so high was the su-
preme self-confidence of the average soldier.
He disdained to take cover and he profane-
ly rejected advice. He believed he could do
the job and did do the job, but with a good
many unnecessary losses.

That same spirit is manifest in a great
many of these disabled men. They get out
of the hospital and are confident they can
"carry on" notwithstanding their handi-
caps. It is precisely the same spirit they
manifested on the Western front. That
American spirit is a priceless asset to our
country, but a good many of these brave
fellows are finding that the victories of
peace are more difficult than those of war.

These are the men the Federal Board for
Vocational Education is now engaged in try-
ing to reach—men who still have the spirit
and will to prove independent and yet are
fighting a losing fight in occupations that
promise no future, and which, when normal
times return, will offer no opportunity of
a livelihood.

The board wants to convince these men
that the thing for them to do is to take this
free vocational education the government of-
fers, with liberal support for themselves and
dependents, so they may be certain of an
adequate livelihood in the future.

We Can't Tell You In An Advertisement

whether you need glasses or not.
Come to us, have your eyes examined
and get our advice. Our especially
designed glasses always afford relief
to eyes that are sensitive.

CHAS. H. HONESS

Optometrist

Eye Strain Specialist

54 Patton Ave.

Established 1900

"I LOVE YOU"

I've heard a lot of music—
 As a connoisseur of tone
 I've harkened to the operas
 And the moaning saxophone.
 I've listened to the jazzers
 When they did their raggy worst,
 But for harmony that's sumptuous
 I know I heard it first
 When Yvonne, la plus jolie,
 Said, as she looked at me,
 "Je vous aime!"

The ginks who play on glasses,
 And ring the shiney chimes,
 Or the organ at the movies—
 And the Wops who play the zither,
 And accordion to Hoyle,
 Have left my ears a-tingle,
 But they never touched the soil
 Like Marie, quietest belle,
 When she whispered, ah, so well,
 "Je vous adore!"

I've heard John Philip Sousa
 Play all his famous stuff,
 And the art of the Victrola
 Has lured me oft enough;
 But though I give them credit
 In their amateurish way,
 When it comes to downright music
 I heard it first that day,
 When Odette, ma chérie,
 Murmured tenderly,
 "Je t'aime!"
 —Lt. John Pierre Roche.

DRINK**Coca-Cola**
TRADE MARK
REGISTERED**EVERY BOTTLE
STERILIZED****Our Appointment by the Government**

As a Vocational Training School for the men in the service who have received their S. C. D., is a guarantee of the high quality of work done at our school. We are also offering special rates of tuition to all men who have been in the service. If you can't call, a postal card will bring a catalog.

EMANUEL BUSINESS COLLEGE

15 HAYWOOD ST.

PHONE 1100

*Oldest and Best Equipped Business School in the State***"Underwood's Deviled Ham"**

All ham—nothing else—prepared
 with the finest spices—packed
 in 20 cent tins

—SOLD AT—

The Post Exchange

At U. S. General Hospital No. 19

FURNISHED BY

**The Rogers Grocery
Company**

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Barbee-Clark**CIGARS***That's Our Business**Any and Everything for the Smoker*

SALE OF ALL WOOL ARMY SHIRTS

\$6.50 REGULAR PRICED, NOW **\$3.50**

SALE OF ALL COTTON KHAKI SHIRTS

\$2.50 VALUES, PRICED NOW **\$1.50**

Anthony Bros
OUTFITTERS TO MEN AND WOMEN

35 PATTON AVENUE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

THE UNIVERSAL MONEY SAVING GROCERY

SAV IT
U - TOTE - M

\$ \$ \$

18 S. PACK SQUARE

LEGAL BUILDING

SMITH'S DRUG STORE

"ON THE SQUARE"

HOSPITAL SUPPLIES, RUBBER GOODS, SPECIAL TRUSS-FITTING
DEPARTMENT. EXPERT IN CHARGE.

THE BUSY CORNER

PHONES: PRESCRIPTIONS 116, SUNDRIES 117, YOURS 117

THE RACKET STORE ANNUAL MAY WHITE SALE

BIG REDUCTIONS IN EACH DEPARTMENT.

Don't Fail to Attend this Sale.

10 per cent off on "STAR BRAND" Shoes.

The RACKET Department Store

16 BILTMORE AVE.

L. BLOMBERG, PROP.

Look for the Red and White Sign

CAPTAIN DUNHAM PROMOTED

It is now Major H. Kennon Dunham, M.C., Chief of the Laboratories, the promotion having taken effect on May 7th.

Major Dunham has been continually on duty as Chief of Laboratories since the opening of Oteen in July, 1918. Prior to this time he was Chief of the Laboratories at General Hospital No. 18, Markelton, Pa. The Major volunteered into service in May, 1918, with the rank of Captain.

WE WALLOPED 'EM AGAIN

The Oteen Hospital Team defeated Sevier's Team in the big pin tourney last Tuesday at the association alleys, two out of three games. Beck, of the camp, was high man with a score of 616. The score is as follows:

Sevier	222	205	153	580
Neely	150	150	150	450
Gussett	209	201	174	584
White	179	168	213	560

760 724 690 2174

Beleski	148	212	195	555
Blakeslee	178	175	167	520
Evans	165	174	170	509
Beck	193	207	216	616

684 768 748 2200

CLASSIFIED WANT ADS

Wanted—A bouncer to keep that utility bunch quiet during the "Y" entertainments. Apply to Kaschhinaatszki.

★ ★

Wanted—A valet to go to Asheville with Roland Pierce to protect him from the wild women. Good wages. No work. Write Box 23X, Oteen.

★ ★

Wanted—Pupils for Sgt. Kahn's Laughing Academy. Apply Room No. 13.

★ ★

Wanted—A Sunday off. Garage Gang

★ ★

Wanted — Young girls, ages 16 to 55, must dance well, English speaking. Apply K. C. Hut, Oteen, N. C., Sat. May 24th, 4 P.M.

★ ★

Wanted—Pony and cart, price no object. Mae Cowdrick, Nurses' Barracks No. One, Oteen, N. C.

SICK OF IT?

Sick of the feel of khaki,
Sick of my grind,
Sick of the sight of squads left and squads
right—

We're never done.

Sick of the whole bloomin' army—

Generals down,

Want to walk west with my thumbs in my
vest

Back home in town.

Want to yet back to the girlie,

Kiss her again,

Hang up your hat in a neat little flat—

She can say when.

Sick of the smell of billets,

Sick of the chow,

Want to quit France and put on long
pants—

Want to go now.

What's that? Mail? I got two letters!

Gimme 'em, quick!

From mother and dad: "If you're living
we're glad,"

Tell me to stick!

Another one, yes—from girlie!

What's it about?

"It's tough, but it's war, and you're worth
waiting for!"

Guess I'll snap out!

Attic—"What do you think will happen
when the country goes dry?"

Critic—"Some of the fellows will not find
it so necessary to go to New York as they
used to."

THE OTEEN HOSPITAL
BUYS ALL OF ITS
FISH

FROM

The
Asheville Fish
Company

What an Endorsement
for QUALITY this is!

TWENTY PER CENT REDUCTION THIS WEEK TO NURSES AND
RECONSTRUCTION AIDES ON

NEGLIGEEES AND KIMONAS

SILK AND COTTON CREPES IN ALL SHADES AND STYLES PRICED
FROM \$1.75 TO \$6.50. SILK NEGLIGEEES IN CREPE DE
CHINES, GEORGETTES, CANADIAN, JAP, IN VERY
FINE PATTERNS AND STYLES, PRICED
FROM \$7.50 TO \$18.50

McGRAW'S

DANCE

TO THE JAZZY TUNES OF A CRACKERJACK ORCHESTRA, ON THE
LARGEST AND FINEST FLOOR IN ASHEVILLE, EVERY
MONDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY EVENING,
AT 17 BILTMORE AVENUE, WHERE THE
RED CROSS USED TO BE. FIVE
CENTS A DANCE. BRING
YOUR GIRL

FOLKS SAY WE HAVE THE BEST COOK IN TOWN. PERHAPS SHE
ISN'T THE BEST, BUT WE KNOW SHE IS ONE OF THE
BEST FROM THE WAY FOLKS ENJOY OUR
MEALS. PRICES WITHIN REASON.

The Haywood Grill

33 HAYWOOD ST.

PHONE 1651

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

CHOP SUEY

CHOP SUEY

AT THE CHINESE AND AMERICAN RESTAURANT AND
ORIENTAL ROOF GARDEN LOCATED AT 8 N. PACK SQ.

Private Booths. Music. Open until 12 midnight. The only one in Asheville.

AN *Investment* for a SOLDIER

The Certificate of Deposit exactly fits the investment requirements of a Soldier, because he can start and stop it with equal ease and certainty. This investment yields Four Per Cent Interest from date of the Certificate, and the principal and interest are payable at any time upon demand. Our officers will be glad to further explain this very practical and profitable plan for investing a soldier's funds.

CENTRAL BANK & TRUST COMPANY
SOUTH PACK SQUARE

Why Not Bring That Watch in Now and Have It Repaired and Adjusted?

FINE REPAIRING OUR SPECIALTY

J. E. CARPENTER

16 NORTH PACK SQUARE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

ARTHUR M. FIELD CO.

JEWELERS

*Designers and Manufacturers
North Carolina Gems a Specialty*

PATTON AVE. & CHURCH ST.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

THE BIGGEST, BUSIEST, BEST, AND MOST POPULAR PLACE TO
MEET YOUR FRIENDS IN THE CITY

GOODE'S DRUG STORE, Inc.
Druggists

PHONE 718

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

NEW OUTFITS ON DISCHARGE

Each enlisted man before being discharged will be inspected by his organization commander to insure that the uniform issued to him and intended to be taken with him on discharge is a new uniform, or a reclaimed one practically as good as new, which would be suitable beyond doubt for wear on pass or at ceremonies. If the uniform is found not to be presentable a report will be made to the post, camp, station or regimental commander, and a new uniform issued. The local commanding officer will be the final judge as to whether the uniform is good enough for issue under these instructions and will be held responsible that only presentable uniforms are issued.

The first uniform issued to recruits will be a new uniform or a reclaimed one practically as good as new and suitable beyond doubt for wear on pass or at ceremonies.

EASY MONEY

A discharged soldier with his young wife recently went on a shopping tour in Washington. Ex-Sergeant Jones, being very tired and not having much interest in walking the aisles of a department store, sat himself down in the lobby and promised his wife to stay there until her return. Soon he was fast asleep. In a reclining position, with his hat in his hand, he was enjoying a quiet nap. When his wife returned she was shockingly surprised to see a dollar and a half in her husband's hat.

REO TRANSPORTATION SERVICE

OFFERS COMFY PASSENGER
CARS, AS WELL AS COMFY
BUSSES

LOOK FOR THE RED DIAMOND

DAY PHONE 1041

NIGHT PHONE 2361

E. J. GRISET
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN
TO SOLDIERS

THE MAN WHO COUNTS

The man who counts is the man who is decent and who makes himself felt as a force for decency, for cleanliness, for civic righteousness. First, he must be honest. In the next place he must have courage; the timid man counts but little in the rough business of trying to do well the world's work. In addition, he must have common sense. If he does not have it, no matter what other qualities he may have, he will find himself at the mercy of those who, without possessing his desire to do right, know only too well how to make the wrong effective.—*Theodore Roosevelt.*

The seated soldier: "Yes, mum; a red chevron means a man's married, and each blue one means a kid.

The old lady (suddenly realizing that the soldier standing up wears three blue chevrons, but no red one)—"Oh, you wicked man! You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

WESTERN PRODUCE CO.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

It takes an enormous quantity of food to feed one of the largest Government Hospitals in the United States—G. H. No. 19.

We play a large part in the supplying of it.

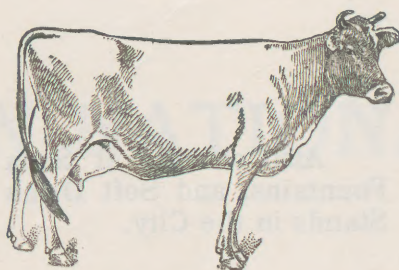
BROCK & HAGE PORTRAITS



ASHEVILLE, N. C.

U. S. ARMY HOSPITAL No. 12 AND U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 19 USE "CAROLINA SPECIAL"

Superior Milk Products



**CAROLINA
CREAMERY
COMPANY**

D. W. McFADDEN

HUDSON SUPER SIX AND CADILLAC "8" AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE
PHONES 66 AND 3274

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO SOLDIERS

MOUNTAIN MEADOWS INN

6 MILES FROM ASHEVILLE

Offers the opportunity of enjoying country life in Mountain Meadows choicest season, early spring.

A ride or drive through the charming scenery and bracing pure air gives a zest to the appetite that is bountifully satisfied by the delicious viands, perfectly cooked and served in the manner which has made the Inn famous.

Fresh vegetables, chickens, eggs and dairy products from our farms and dairy of registered Holstein Cows.

PHONE 7701

O. H. FOSTER, Proprietor.

OPPORTUNITY FOR SOLDIER PRINTER

A small, well equipped print shop, now operating, can be purchased at favorable price. Owner has not time to give to it and other business. Splendid opportunity to make some money and build a good paying business.

—SEE H. TAYLOR ROGERS AT—

ROGERS BOOK STORE

39 PATTON AVE.

PHONE 254

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

ROGERS' PRINTSHOP DOES SMALL JOBS IN A BIG WAY—TRY US



Served Ice Cold at
Post Exchange

Also on sale at Soda
Fountains, and Soft Drink
Stands in the City.

Just as you see this advertisement so
will your advertisement in this space be
seen by 2,500 soldiers and 1,500 civilians

Get the point?

THE OTEEN

The Asheville Times

EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY
AND EVERY SUNDAY MORNING

*Associated Press News Service
Leased Wire*

THE NEWSPAPER THAT SERVES THE PEOPLE

FIFTEEN CENTS THE WEEK

FIVE CENTS THE COPY

SOME SALUTE!

At one of the army posts in the West a sentry was posted on a large hay-rick to look out for fires. One day the Inspector General appeared at the post and seeing this immense hay-rick rode over to it. This day the sentry was a negro from Georgia and he was lying down with his hat over one eye and his blouse unbuttoned—taking life easy. When the General caught sight of him, he shouted:

"Who are you and what are you doing up there?"

"I guess I'se some kind of a watchman," replied the negro. "Who're you?"

The general appreciating that this was not impertinence, replied:

"I guess I am some kind of an Inspector General."

LIFE

Little grains of doubting;
Troubles great and small;
Intermixed with work and play
Is God's own plan for all.

Overcome your doubtings!
Troubles pass away;
Do your best while working!
Then enjoy your play.
—From "Fragments of Verse."
By Clifton E. Gurd.

It is only the fool who pays twice for the same experience.

FOR SALE

Cafe, fully equipped and stocked, near Oteen Hospital. Ideal for person who wants to stay in this climate. Owner's reason for selling, has business interests elsewhere. For particulars see

BARON BEHEN,
Wayside Inn

A Good Money-Maker

THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN ASHEVILLE

Will be pleased to handle in a courteous and efficient manner all business entrusted to its care. Your Account, large or small, is invited.

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Cor. Church St. and Patton Ave.

Asheville, N. C.

WE are handling a good many of the Soldiers' Accounts, and we will Welcome Your Business.



CITIZENS BANK

EDWIN L. RAY, *President*
JNO. A. CAMPBELL, *Cashier*
WM. F. DUNCAN, *Asst. Cashier*

Opposite Postoffice

Asheville, N. C.



Asheville Headquarters for Oteen Men

UNIFORMS in stock or made-to-measure of Serge, Whipcord, Wool and Mercerized Gaberdine

*Have you seen the new
Palm Beach Uniforms?*

Hats, Caps, Shirts, Insignia, Chevrons, Hat Cords and Service Stripes

Hot Weather Uniforms from America's famous tailors, Adler-Rochester and A. B. Kirchbaum.

I. W. GLASER

16 Patton Avenue

Telephone 914

The Oteen has the largest civilian and soldier circulation of any camp magazine in North Carolina.

This circulation is permanent because the Oteen Hospital is permanent.

On the strength of these statements, we strongly recommend The Oteen as an advertising medium for Asheville Merchants who are desirous of building up a permanent soldier business, as well as increasing their civilian business.

P.S.—The Oteen's circulation books are open at all times for inspection.